

Pok mon Truths & Ideals

by waywardwind1

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Summary: Pok mon Trainer Hilbert and Oshawott travel through the Unova Region to collect all 8 Gym Badges, challenge the Unova League, and defeat Team Plasma.

1. Chapter 1

****(Pokemon does not belong to be, it belongs to Nintendo and Game Freak)****

It was early in the morning at Nuvema Town, inside one of the houses a boy was sleeping in his bedroom. He was a teenager somewhere around the age of fourteen or fifteen, his spiky hair was brown, with matching brown eyes, he was wearing blue pajamas.

He was out cold, sleeping like a baby. There were two footsteps coming from his room, the first person to walk up the stairs was a boy, his hair was black with a cowlick, he wore glasses with a red nose piece, he was wearing a light blue jacket with a white collar and black pockets, the jacket was open revealing his white v-neck with red line going vertically up his shirt, his pants looked rather tight, and he wore blue shoes. This was Cheren.

"Hilbert! Hilbert!" Cheren called out, as he noticed his friend was fast asleep. "I can't believe he's sleeping" sighed a girl walking up the stairs. This girl had brown hair tied into a ponytail, with blue eyes, she was wearing a white baseball cap with a pink pokeball on it, the brim was pink as well, she was wearing a black vest with a white sleeveless top underneath, on her right arm she was wearing a black and pink wristband, a pair of jean shorts that looked torn up, and black socks with black boots, the soles and laces of her boots were pink. This girl was Hilda, she was carrying a box, it was wrapped up and covered with a bow.

"I was expecting him to be up for hours" Hilda said. Hilda and Cheren

looked to each other, and nodded. "TIME TO WAKE UP!" Hilda shouted, as she kicked Hilbert out of bed slamming him into the wall.

Hilbert was awake as he rubbed his face, "Owww..what happened to my alarm clock?" he moaned. "Nothing" Hilda chuckled embarrassingly. "Today's the day that Professor Juniper is going to give us a Pokemon for our journey. Don't you remember?" Cheren asked. "I thought that was next week" Hilbert replied.

Hilbert immediately stood up, as he excitedly walked over to his friends. "So, who gets to pick their Pokemon first?" he asked his friends. "Well if you don't mind, I'll go first" Cheren said, he walked over to the box, noticing there was a note on the box. He picked it up and read it aloud to his friends-

I've brought three Pokemon, one for you and one for each of your friends.

Please settle your choices politely. Enjoy your Pokemon!

- Professor Juniper

"Well, I already know what Pokemon I want" Hilbert said, as he crossed his arms behind his head. Cheren opened the box, and picked out the Pokemon he wanted. He threw his Pokeball, and with it unleashed a Pokemon.

This Pokemon was a green snake with brown legs, it had little arms and legs, and it's tail resembled a leaf. "So, it looks like Snivy is going to be my partner" Cheren said. Hilbert gasped, he was planning on picking Snivy as his Starter Pokemon, he decided to shrug it off and pick one of the other two instead.

It was Hilda's turn as she walked over, and picked her Pokemon. She threw out her Pokeball, and revealed her Pokemon. It was an orange pig, the top of it's head and ears were black, it's snout was red, and it had a curly tail that had a red sphere on it.

"That's a Tepig" Cheren pointed it. "Yeah, I'm a big fan of Fire Type Pokemon" Hilda replied, "And you have to admit, Tepig is pretty cute". "So if you have Cheren has Snivy, and you have Tepig then all that's left is..." Hilbert said. "Oshawott" Cheren said cutting him off.

Hilbert walked over to the box, taking out the final Pokemon. Throwing his Pokeball to reveal a sea-otter, it's head and arms were white with a brown nose, it's ears, feet, and tail were dark blue, while it's body was light blue with a shell on it's body. This was Oshawott.

There was a moments silence, Oshawott was fast asleep. Hilbert, Hilda, and Cheren sweat dropped. "It's asleep?" Hilbert gasped as his eye twitched. "Gee, I guess Oshawott is your kind of Pokemon" Cheren smirked. "Very funny.." Hilbert moaned.

Hilbert knelt down to Oshawott, "Oshawott wake up, today's the day that you and I become partners". Oshawott yawned, not seeming to care at all. "Hey! Didn't you hear what I said, don't you want to join me on my journey" Hilbert asked. Oshawott got up, and unleashed a Water Gun move at Hilbert causing him to fall back, Oshawott proceed to

fall asleep again.

"What was that for?" Hilbert moaned. "Maybe it was Oshawott's way of saying it likes you" Cheren chuckled. Hilbert angrily glared at Cheren. "Calm down, I was only teasing" Cheren replied. "Cheren, we better get going. We need to start preparing for our journey" Hilda told her. "Right" Cheren replied, as he and Hilda returned Snivy and Tepig to their Pokeballs. "Later Hilbert" Hilda said, walking downstairs with Cheren.

Hilbert reached into his dresser, and pulled out a towel, using it to dry himself as Oshawott used Water Gun on him, and he laid back in bed trying to take it what just happened.

This boy was Hilbert, his dream is to become the best Pokemon Trainer of all time and beat the Unova League. This started at a young age, when he was influenced by his dad who left to go on a Pokemon Journey, his dad sends letters every once in a while about all the places and Pokemon he's met, and that made Hilbert desire to follow in his dad's footsteps and become a Pokemon Trainer as well.

Hilbert has lived in Nuvema Town for his whole life, with his mother, he lives near his neighbors and childhood friends. Cheren a level headed boy who dreams of becoming a Gym Leader, Hilda a girl who dreams of having her Pokemon perform in Pokestars Studios, and Bianca who doesn't have a goal because her father won't even let her leave Nuvema Town.

Hilbert put on his outfit for his journey, it consisted of a red baseball cap that was white in the back, it had a picture of a black pokeball similar to Hilda's and the brim of the cap was black as well, he wore a light blue jacket that was blue at the top with a hood, his jacket was zipped opened at the bottom revealing a black shirt underneath, his pants were a black color, and he wore red and black high-tops that were white on the soles. He was also wearing a black and dark blue messenger bag.

He looked over to Oshawott who was still sleeping. Hilbert sighed, and pulled out his pokeball as he returned Oshawott. He walked downstairs to greet his mother, "Hey mom". "Good morning Hilbert, Hilda and Cheren told me they already picked their Pokemon" Hilbert's mom replied.

"Yeah, and I picked Oshawott" Hilbert, "But. It seem to be interested in me." "Don't worry, I'm sure it's just shy" she replied, "Which reminds me. Shouldn't you be going to Professor Juniper's lab?". "Right, I almost forgot. I'll be back" Hilbert said rushing out the door.

Hilbert walked out the door, and went to Professor Juniper's lab. It was located right behind Hilbert's house, where he met up with Hilda and Cheren. "There you are Hilbert" Cheren said, "Are you ready to meet the Professor?" "Of course" Hilbert said smirking. The trio walked into the lab and were welcomed by Professor Juniper.

She was a women with brown hair and green eyes, she wore red earrings, a white top and green skirt, with white and red sneakers. She was wearing a lab coat with it's collar popped up.

"Hi there! I've been waiting for you young people" the professor said

with a smile, "My name is Professor Jun-" "No need for the introductions, we already know your name Professor Juniper" Cheren stated cutting her off.

"Come, come, Cheren! This is not a time to take things lightly" she replied. "Yeah Cheren, today's a special day. We're finally becoming Pokemon Trainers, so it's best we behave with some formality" Hilda said.

"That being said, once again, my name is Professor Juniper, and I am researching when and how the creatures called Pokemon came into existence" she replied. "When Pokemon came into existence?" Hilbert asked, wondering that himself.

"As for why I gave all of you Pokemon..." Professor Juniper said. "It's for the Pokedex right?" Cheren asked. "What's a Pokedex?" Hilbert asked. "'The Pokedex is a high-tech device that automatically records the Pokemon" the Professor explained. "So like an encyclopedia?" Hilda asked. Professor Juniper nodded, meaning yes.

"So I want you three to visit many places and meet all of the Pokemon in the Unova is my request. Hilbert. Cheren. Hilda. You'll go on an adventure to complete the Pokedex, will you not?" Professor Juniper stated. "Is it actually possible to complete the Pokedex?" Hilda asked. "I'm sure it's not impossible" Hilbert replied, "I'm up for it".

"Then I suppose you can count me in as well" Cheren said. "The same goes for me" Hilda replied. Professor Juniper smiled, "All of you, thanks, you have given me the best possible answer"

2. The Journey Begins! Oshawott in Peril

(Pokemon does not belong to be, it belongs to Nintendo and Game Freak)

Hilbert's Oshawott â€" Current Level - 5

Cheren's Snivy â€" Current Level â€" 5

Hilda's Tepig â€" Current Level â€" 5

Previously on Pokemon Truths & Ideals, Hilbert and his two best friends Cheren and Hilda have recently started their journey as Pokemon Trainers, the three respectively picked Oshawott, Snivy, and Tepig. They all agreed to help Professor Juniper complete the Unova Pokedex.

Professor Juniper had just finished handing the trio their Pokedex. Hilbert looked at his Pokedex, it was rather small looking with a black screen, it was gray, with a red pokeball design on it. "How does this work" he asked, suddenly another screen popped up on top of the other screen and the screen turned on.

"So, this thing can really look up the data of any Pokemon?" Hilbert asked. "Correct" Cheren replied. Hilbert looked through his Pokedex to find Oshawott, it was the seventh Pokemon in the dex.

The Sea Otter Pokemon. The scalchop on it's stomach is made from the same element as claws. It detaches the scalchop for use as a blade.

"Scalchop, what's that?" Hilbert asked. "It's the shell on Oshawott's stomach" Cheren explained. "This is pretty cool" Hilbert said amazingly, "But how come some of the Pokemon on here are blank?" "The Pokedex can only identify Pokemon that the trainer has already encountered" Professor Juniper explained.

"Guess we'll just have to meet every Pokemon" Hilbert said. "That won't be easy" Hilda replied. "Yeah, don't forget about legendary Pokemon, those are pretty rare to find" Cheren added,

After that the trio left the lab, upon walking about the group were greeted by Hilbert's mom. "Oh, there you are! What did the professor have to say?" she asked. "She wanted us to complete the Pokedex" Hilbert said, reaching into his pocket and showing his mom the Pokedex.

"I can't believe it!" she gasped, "Well, actually I can. I already knew she was going to ask". "You did?" Hilbert asked. "Yes, that's why I brought you a town map, take it with you" she stated. Hilbert held it in his hands before Cheren took it.

"No offense Hilbert, but I think we should leave the Pokedex in the hand of someone more responsible" Cheren replied. "I hope that, in addition to Pokemon, you'll find lots and lots of places you like in the Unova Region and become wonderful adults" Hilbert's mom said, "Have a great trip" as she now walked back home.

"Come on, let's head to the first route" Hilda said, leading the two boys into Route 1. "If we're all starting our journey together, we should take our first steps to Route 1 at the same time" Hilda explained. "Good idea" Hilbert complemented. "Let's go" Cheren said, with Hilbert next to him, and Hilda on the far right side.

"On the count of three" Hilda said, "One". "Two" Cheren said. "Three" Hilbert finished. The trio made their first steps in Route 1. "So where are you guys heading?" Hilbert asked. "I'm going to Accumula Town" Cheren said. "Same here, I'm trying to go to Nimbassa City" Hilda said. "You coming with us?" Cheren asked. "I don't know yet, I need to train a bit more with Oshawott so I can get my first badge" Hilbert explained. "Okay, then" Cheren said, he handed Hilbert what looked to be a watch of some sort.

"What's this?" Hilbert asked. "It's an xtransceiver, use it to communicate with other people" Cheren said, he turned to Hilda and gave her one as well. "Well we should get going" Hilda said, waving goodbye to Hilbert as she took off with Cheren.

There was a moments silence, Hilbert reached into his bag and pulled out Oshawott's Pokemon. Oshawott came out, it was no longer asleep. "Osh..Oshawott" it mumbled. "Oshawott, we kind of got off on the wrong foot last time. But I know we can work together and become friends" Hilbert said with a smile.

Oshawott yawned. "Come on Oshawott, at least give me a chance" Hilbert said. Oshawott shock it's head. Suddenly Hilbert noticed a Pokemon walking past him. It looked like a brown rodent, with buck

teeth, it had black eyes with red irises with yellow circles around them, it's feet were black, with white fur on the end of it's tail.

"What Pokemon is that?" Hilbert asked. He pulled out his Pokedex and looked for the information on it.

Patrat, the scout Pokemon. Extremely cautious, they take shifts to maintain a constant watch of their nest. They feel insecure without a lookout.

"So that's a Patrat?" Hilbert asked, "So you wanna help me Oshawott?" Oshawott crossed it's arms, angrily looking at Hilbert. It was quite obvious Oshawott didn't want to fight. Suddenly Patrat charged at Oshawott tackling it, Oshawott fell onto it's back.

"Oshawott!" Hilbert called out, "Are you okay!" Oshawott got back up, it charged up a Water Gun and blasted it at Patrat causing it to fall down. Hilbert was amazed, "I guess that means you really can fight!". Oshawott's body started glowing, it was using Focus Energy. Oshawott charged over to Patrat, throwing its scalchop and throwing it at Patrat like a boomerang, Oshawott got the scalchop back in it's hand and placed it on it's stomach.

Patrat got back up, but was really angry, it charged at Oshawott tackling it into a tree. Oshawott went flying as he hit it's head into a tree landing onto the ground. "Oshawott!" Hilbert called out, Hilbert picked up Oshawott, "I need to heal it. But where should I go.." he thought for a moment. "Cheren! He'd know what to do. I better catch up" Hilbert said, as he ran to find his friends.

Hilbert was in such a rush that he couldn't see where he was going and bumped into someone. It was a young man that looked older than Hilbert, he was wearing a gray and black baseball cap with a black brim, his eyes were blue and he had light green hair that was long, he was wearing a white collar shirt with a black shirt underneath, he wore a strange pendant around his neck, on his left arm he wore multiple bracelets, on his right hand he wore a black and white bracelet, his pants were light brown and he wore white and green shoes, he has some sort of cube chained to his pants.

Hilbert nearly dropped Oshawott, "I'm sorry! I wasn't looking where I was going!" Hilbert told the stranger. The young man looked at Hilbert's Oshawott, "You're Pokemon. Just now I can hear what it was saying". "What?" Hilbert questioned. "Your Pokemon it was just now talking" the young man replied.

"Talking? What, but I can hear anything.." Hilbert said. "Then it seems that you can hear the voices of Pokemon" the young man said. Hilbert wasn't too convinced, in fact he found it kind of weird that some random stranger started talking to him about Pokemon talking..he didn't know what that meant.

The young man looked at Oshawott some more, then to Hilbert, "Though it seems that your Pokemon voice is blank right now" the young man explained. "I don't know what the means" Hilbert said, "But I should probably get going". He was about to walk away, but the young man grabbed Hilbert's free hand before he could leave.

"I want to see things that no one can see. The truths of Pokemon inside Pokeballs. The ideals of how trainers should be. And a future where Pokemon have become perfect. Do you feel the same" the young man told Hilbert. Hilbert was confused, wondering what the young man was rambling about. He decided to shake it off, his main priority was to heal Oshawott, and Hilbert didn't exactly trust this person either.

"I...I have to go" Hilbert said, as he continued to carry Oshawott to find someone to heal it. "Right now, my friends aren't strong enough to save all Pokemon. Maybe I can solve the equation that will change the world. So I need power..Power enough to make everyone agree with me" the young man told Hilbert, "Now I know what power I need. Zekrom. The legendary Pokemon that along with a hero to join it, and I will be that hero".

Hilbert didn't turn around. _Don't worry Oshawott, I'm going to make things right, I promise_, Hilbert thought to himself.

3. Team Plasma Arrival Hilbert's new rival

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Hilbert's Oshawott â€" Current Level - 5

Cheren's Snivy â€" Current Level â€" 5

Hilda's Tepig â€" Current Level â€" 5

(Previously on Pokemon Truths & Ideals) _Hilbert had started his journey as a Pokemon Trainer, however his Oshawott is often lazy and shows lack of interest in battles. Oshawott was later attacked by a wild Patrat that strikes Oshawott in the head. Hilbert took off with the injured Pokemon to search for someone who could heal it. This is when he came across a young man, who claimed to have a strange ability to hear the voices of Oshawott, this confused Hilbert who took off._

Hilbert rushed through a town, he read the sign which read "Accumula Town". It meant that Hilbert was in the next town. Suddenly Hilbert got a call on his Xtransceiver, he set Oshawott down on a bench and picked up. "Uh..hello?" Hilbert called out.

"Hello! How is everybody doing?" asked a voice, it was familiar, it was Professor Juniper. "Hey there Hilbert" Cheren called out, with Hilda on the xtransceiver as well. "You and your Pokemon are getting along great now, right?" "Yeah" Cheren replied. "Sure are" Hilda replied. Hilbert sighed, "Oshawott still doesn't seem interested in me. I don't know what's wrong..".

"Did something happen?" the Professor asked. "Oshawott got attacked by a group of Patratts" Hilbert sighed. "You should take him to the Pokemon Center" Professor Juniper said. "Pokemon Center?" Hilbert asked. "Stop by the Pokemon Center and I'll show you around" Professor Juniper replied. "Where is it?" Hilbert asked. "It's not too big and has a red roof, you can't miss it" Hilda explained. "Okay, thanks" Hilbert thanked, as he now hung up. Hilbert grabbed Oshawott and walked to what he thinks was the Pokemon Center, it

looked like Professor Juniper was already there.

"Hilbert there you are, How's Oshawott doing?" she asked. "I don't know, but I know that he needs to be healed" Hilbert replied. "Follow me Hilbert, I'd like to show you the most important place a trainer should know" Professor Juniper said, leading Hilbert into the automated door.

The area looked kind off small, on Hilbert's left he noticed there were two guys at a table, one of them were in front of a cash register. In his front he saw a computer with a woman with pink hair at a table next to the computer, she looked like a nurse.

"This is a Pokemon Center" the professor explained, "Don't you feel better as soon as you step through this door". Hilbert looked around then nodded to Professor Juniper. "Okay let's start with a tour" Professor Juniper said, leading Hilbert to the nurse. "Hello and welcome to the Pokemon Center" the nurse said, "What seems to be the problem".

"It's my Oshawott, it's hurt" Hilbert explained. "I'll take your Pokemon for a few seconds" the nurse told him, "Maybe I see this Oshawott?". Hilbert reached into his bag, and pulled out Oshawott's Pokeball, then Hilbert returned Oshawott and gave the nurse the Pokeball.

"I'm glad you were able to keep that Pokeball" Professor Juniper said, "Oshawott was a tough Pokemon trying to return to it's Pokeball". The nurse put Oshawott's Pokeball in some kind of machine from behind her that healed the Pokeball in only a few short seconds, during it's healing process a small jingle played.

The nurse handed Hilbert his Pokeball back. "Thank you" Hilbert said, as the nurse nodded happily. "Okay now that you have healed your Pokemon, I'll show you how to use to PC at a Pokemon Center" the professor said, "This is the PC it's free for any trainer to use".

"You can store Pokemon in your PC boxes or select Pokemon stored in your PC boxes to take along with you" Professor Juniper said, "In addition if you catch a new Pokemon while traveling with six Pokemon, the Pokemon you caught will be automatically sent to your PC". Hilbert nodded in an understanding way.

Professor Juniper lead Hilbert back to the front of the Pokemon Center, where the two guys Hilbert saw when he entered were. "This is the Pokemart, this is the place to buy useful items and sell the ones you don't need anymore" she explained, "Wrapping this up, I've given you to basics of becoming a trainer. For now I should be heading back to Nuvema Town". "Okay thanks" Hilbert replied, watching her now leave the Pokemon Center.

Hilbert still had Oshawott's Pokeball in his hand, he let out a sigh. He's been waiting almost his whole life for the day to finally become a Pokemon Trainer and it's not at all going to the way he expected it to be. Hilbert walked out the door, and found this crowd next to him, he could recognize Cheren there so he walked over to see what was going on.

"Hilbert, come over here for a sec" Cheren said walking him to the

crowd. The crowd were watching these people with strange uniforms, they were all wearing some kind of hood over their heads, and their outfits were a combination of the colors, white, black, and light blue. One thing Hilbert noticed quickly is the symbol on these uniforms, it was a picture of a shield with one half black and the other half white, there was a blue 'P' on it as well. Another man walked between these people, this man had long bright green hair, and was wearing some kind of white and red eye-patch, his outfit consisted of some kind of robe, with his left arm sticking out. He kind of reminded Hilbert of an older version of that person he met earlier.

"My name is Ghetsis, I am here representing Team Plasma" he man said. "Team Plasma?" Hilbert asked looking to Cheren who shrugged his shoulders. "Today, ladies and gentlemen, I would like to talk to you about Pokemon liberation" Ghetsis explained. Everyone looked confused by this.

Ghetsis paced around, "I'm sure that most of you believe we humans and Pokemon are partners that have come to live together because we want and need each other". There was a moments silence. "However...is that really true?" Ghetsis asked, "Have you ever considered that perhaps we humans only assume this is the truth?".

"Pokemon are the subject to the selfish commands of Trainers. They get pushed around when they are our partners at work. Can you say with confidence that there is no truth in what I'm saying?" Ghetsis said. Hilbert was confused, but judging by the looks of everyone they were confused too.

"Now, ladies and gentlemen, Pokemon are different from humans" Ghetsis said, "They are living beings that contain unknown potential". All this talk reminded Hilbert of that young man he met before going to the Pokemon Center, that man also talked about something called Zekrom. Which started to confuse Hilbert. Who's Zekrom?

"They are living beings whom we have much to learn, tell me who is responsible toward these wonderful beings called Pokemon?" Ghetsis asked, "We must liberate Pokemon. Only then will humans and Pokemon finally be equal".

There was a small silence. "Everyone, I end my words here today by imploring you to consider the relationship between people and Pokemon" Ghetsis finished talking, "We sincerely appreciate your attention". Ghetsis and the people in uniforms all walked away. Little by little other people from the crowd started walking away very confused on what just happened. Hilbert swallowed his heart when he saw that young man from earlier in the crowd as well. He slowly walked over to Hilbert and Cheren.

"I have given you the chance to think about this" the young man said, "Now, do you feel the same way as I do?". "Hilbert, you know this guy?" Cheren asked. "I don't really know" Hilbert replied. "My name is N" the young man introduced himself. "I'm Cheren, and he's Hilbert" Cheren introduced, "We were asked to complete the Pokedex, and we just left on our journey, my main goal is to become a Gym Leader though". "The Pokedex?" N questioned. "Uh...yeah" Hilbert said, he reached into his pocket and showed N his Pokedex. N quickly snatched Hilbert's Pokedex from his hand, "So you're going to confine

many, many, Pokemon in Pokeballs for that?" he asked.

"Hey give that back!" Hilbert shouted. N calmly threw Hilbert's Pokedex back to him, which he caught in his hand. "I'm a trainer too but I can't help but wondering...Are Pokemon really happy that way?" N stated. "Well, Hilbert is it? Let me hear your Pokemon's voice again.." N said.

N reached into his pocket and pulled out a Pokeball. "I need you're help my friend" he told his Pokeball. He threw it into the air revealing his Pokemon, it looked like a purple cat, it's eyes were green, it's muzzle was a cream collar along with it's feet, top of it's arms, and neck, it had light purple markings on it's eyes.

"A Purrloin?" Cheren gasped. "Pur-what?" Hilbert asked, he looked it up on his Pokedex.

****Pokedex Entry****) Purrloin. The Devious Pokemon. Its cute act is a ruse. When victims let down their guard, they find their items taken. It attacks with sharp claws.

Suddenly Hilbert's messenger bag start glowing, and with is Oshawott came out of it's Pokeball ready for battle. Oshawott looked around rather confused, first at N, then Purrloin, then to Hilbert. Oshawott then smiled confidently at Hilbert.

Hmm? That's weird, Oshawott wasn't acting lazy anymore, and it actually seemed to want to battle with me now, Hilbert thought to himself. Hilbert decided not to think about it right now, he smiled confidently just like Oshawott, "Let's go Oshawott!".

****Hilbert vs N****

Purrloin charged at Oshawott using a Scratch move, which causes Oshawott to fall onto the ground. "Ummm.." Hilbert had to think of an attack, "Oshawott use tackle!". Oshawott locked to Hilbert, then looked back at Purrloin, then it charged to Purrloin damaging it.

"More, let me here the voices of your Pokemon" N said. Purrloin uses another tackle onto Oshawott causing it to fall back, Oshawott flips itself back up. "Oshawott use Water Gun!" Hilbert shouted. Oshawott nodded, and unleashes a geyser of water from it's mouth. The water shot at Purrloin, making it fall onto his back.

Purrloin's body starting glowing, causing multiple Purrloin's to appear. Oshawott started getting confused. "Hey! What's going on?" Hilbert asked. "That's the Double Team move" Cheren explained, "It allows Pokemon to duplicate themselves".

Purrloin and it's duplicates all took turns using Scratch on Oshawott, making it harder for Oshawott to stand up. "You can do it Oshawott!" Hilbert called out. Oshawott stood up on it's feet, charging at Purrloin. Oshawott's body starts glowing, as it's hits Purrloin and it's duplicates multiple times. The duplicates disappear, and Purrloin faints.

****Battle Ends****

"I never expected this Oshawott to be saying such things" N sighed,

"You fought a good fight my friend" N said as he returned the Purrloin. "As long as Pokemon are confined in Pokeballs they'll never become perfect beings" N said, "I have to change the world for Pokemon, because they're my friends".

N walked away after this. Oshawott was breathing heavy, but it didn't look too injured. "Oshawott, that was awesome!" Hilbert said. Oshawott smirked at Hilbert. "I wonder what made Oshawott change like this" Hilbert questioned. "Who knows. Maybe you just needed to give Oshawott more time" Cheren said.

"Anyway, what was with that weird guy?" Cheren questioned. "I don't know, trainers and Pokemon are suppose to help each other out right?" Hilbert asked. Cheren nodded. "Well, I should be going on ahead. I'll be heading to Striaton City" Cheren said, as he now walked off.

Hilbert looked to Oshawott. "Well Oshawott we better get going" he said, reaching out for his Pokeball "Return Oshawott". Oshawott quickly jumped out of the way before going back inside it's Pokeball.

Hilbert pointed his Pokeball at Oshawott once again, but nothing happened. "What, you mean you don't want to go inside?" Hilbert asked. Oshawott shook it's head. Professor Juniper did say that Oshawott was a tough Pokemon getting inside of it's Pokeball.

Hilbert sighed but smiled, "Okay, if you want to stay outside then I won't put up an argument". He started walking, and looked behind to see Oshawott was following right behind him and having very little trouble keeping up. Hilbert smirked at Oshawott, then he knelt down.

"Look Oshawott" Hilbert muttered, "I guess we got off to a rough start, but I'd like to start over. My name is Hilbert, and I'm a Pokemon Trainer who dreams of winning the Unova League, and I want to ask if you could help me by traveling across Unova with me".

Hilbert put his hand out, "Oshawott, would you like to be my friend". For a moment Oshawott just looked at Hilbert very confused, then it smiled. Oshawott put it's stubby arm out allowing Hilbert to shake his hand. Hilbert smiled excitingly at Oshawott, "Thanks Oshawott!" he said.

With Hilbert's arm still out, Oshawott jump onto and ran across Hilbert's arm, and climbed onto his shoulder. Then Oshawott proceeded to jump into Hilbert's hood in the back of his jacket, the two looked at each other and smiled.

"Alright Oshawott.." Hilbert muttered, "Let's head to Striaton City!"

**(to be continued) **

End
file.